

## CATHRINE – O-SESSION

Text by Cathrine and Tawny  
Illustrations by Tawny  
June 2019



A catOnline82 and Tawny Tomsen collaboration





T: "Dear audience, I'm glad that you found your way back to me and want to follow a new session in one of my dungeon studios. I've invited a very special friend, who will play the leading role in the upcoming session.

As always, I can assure you today that all actions you will see during this broadcast will be voluntary and consensual. No one was forced and no animals were harmed.

First of all I would like to ask you to cool your computers and monitors as the session will get damn hot. For the same reason let me draw your attention to the fact that this session is not suitable for minors and for persons who feel offended on sexual and BDSM content.

Greet together with me the fascinating and gorgeous Cathrine from 'The-Friends-Of-The-O'.

Applause .....



T: "Hello, Cathrine, it's good to see you again. I'm happy that you're here for this session. You know what it's about?"

C: "Master André did send me here. All he told me, was that it will become a more or less public session. As I was sent as his >O< and told, that I have to do whatever you tell me to do I'm aware of whips and men....."

T: "Perfect. How do you feel when you think about what's coming?"

C: "For me it's always an ambivalent mix of fear and pure excitement, Tawny."

T: "Then may I ask you to undress yourself?"

C: "Of course, Tawny. Right here and now, hm?"

I nod and wink at Cathrine.



T: "Is this the first time you've been in a session like this?"

C: "To be filmed and to be streamed in the net is a new fact. But I already have been whipped several times and also given to strangers for being used by Master André."

T: "What was your most exciting session so far?"

C: "Oh...there have been many exciting moments, Tawny. Maybe the one in the woods in winter when Master forced me to walk naked and barefoot.... or my first gangbang...or maybe the one with the truckers on the highway-parking.... I really don` t know...."



T: "It doesn't bother you that thousands of people are watching us now."

C: "OH, in fact I do. It's scaring. And arousing. To know how many eyes see me naked. And used. But I try not to think too much about that...."

T: "What is the fascinating thing about the life of an >O<? I'm sure that would interest our viewers"

C: "This explanation could last too long for here, Tawny. Since Master André made me to his >O< I feel freer, more alive than at any time before. It's the dark side of the Lust, as Master calls that. The ambivalence of my feelings. Excitement, pain, fear and love are melting in a hot pot if you know what I mean....and I like it so much, never knowing what Master has in plan for me next. If we go out for instance, me wearing only a short, black gown, fuck-me-sandal-heels and my collar, no underwear of course, equally which season or weather we have, I never know if we are out for a nice dinner with beautiful, call it "normal" sex after or if Master has planned a hard session for me, maybe with total strangers....that's so arousing and such a huge turn-on, I hardly can't describe, Tawny.



T: "I'd better tie your hair together so it doesn't get in the way. You know, there will be 5 gentlemen visiting us who will use you as they please."

C: "No, I didn't know. But I'm not surprised. And ready...."

T: "Essentially, I will only play a coordinating role, but I will also get a little involved. As >O< it is usual to be available to all gentlemen who know the meaning of your ring. What's about ladies? Is that equally true?"

C: "Usually I just follow Master`s wishes and orders. So, if he orders me to be your >O< for some time, I follow, anyway if you are a woman or a man. But we have played with a Mistress for me only once so far."



T: "The gentlemen wish not to be seen. It also increases your sensations when you don't see anything. I have black opaque contact lenses here. May I use them on you?"

C: "If you want, of course. I have no experience with lenses. But with being blindfolded of course I have."

Since I wear contact lenses myself from time to time, I know what to look for. The contact lenses were of course stored in an appropriate eye-compatible liquid and I only touch the lenses with my fingertip on the outside.

I put both contact lenses on Cathrine's pupils and make sure that they are proper placed.

T: "And how does the complete darkness feel?"

C: "Dark. And a bit exciting already."



T: "Next, you get a ring gag. Do you want to finally tell our viewers or me something else?"

C: "I hope you all enjoy our session and what is done to me very much. I'm aware of some hard hours and will try my best to be a good >O<!"

I'll take the ring gag and show it Cathrine. She willingly opens her sweet lips and I place the ring behind her teeth. The leather strap fixes the gag in such a way that Cathrine has no possibility to remove it by herself.

T: "I will now tie a wide strap around your hips and attach your wrists to it. I want to take all possibilities of interaction away from you. Your task is to receive. To receive the caresses, the penetrations and also the pain. Give it in and allow all sensations."

Cathrine nods to me in agreement.



These special contact lenses are definitely a new experience for Cathrine. In contrast to conventional blindfolds, they do not allow even a small glow of light to penetrate the eye. In addition, there is also no feeling, which is present at a normal blindfold, that something physical is obstructing the view.

Together with the Ring-gag, which does not prevent Cathrine from making sounds, but makes it impossible for her to articulate herself properly combined with the hands tied to the belt, we have reached a high state of helplessness. It is also not my intention to make Cathrine noiseless. I want to hear her moan and scream.

I look at Cathrine for quite a while and enjoy her sight. She stands still in front of me and I notice how, with every minute that passes, her arousal rises and rises. Her breath becomes faster. We have no hurry and consciously, I let her wait.

After several minutes I notice with a checking touch by my right hand that she is now ready.



I turn to the connecting door and open it. I watch Cathrine as she perceives the squeaking sound of the old wooden door and a slight expectant twitch runs through her body.

Cathrine has neither seen the adjoining room nor does she know the facilities it contains. Apart from what she has told us, she does not know what to expect.

After opening the door, I return to Cathrine and grab her by her left upper arm.

T: "Ready?"

Cathrine nods and answers with "ESSS OONIE".

Together we walk towards the open door. Cathrine's steps are logically very timid.



If Cathrine could see, she would see a large round room with a stone staircase in the center. This room is equipped with all kinds of BDSM torture devices.

I have prepared the room so that everything we need for this session is available. Beginning with a crane for loads over a table where all possible play and torture devices are prepared. You will see the table in more detail later. I also put on a soft fur carpet for Cathrine so that she can lie well. Am I not nice? ;-)

The men who will take care of Cathrine are waiting at the moment in a room above us and when all preparations are finished, they will descend the stone stairs.

But now we dedicate ourselves again to Cathrine ...



I lead Cathrine to the carpet and help her to lie down on it. I then attach suspension cuffs to her ankles.



After both feet with the suspension cuffs were hanging on the crossbars, I walk to the control of the load lifter and let the chain drive as slowly as possible upwards.

Cathrine should enjoy the journey towards the ceiling. And the slower this happens, the more intense is the feeling of being helpless which is also confirmed to me by her quiet but growing moan.



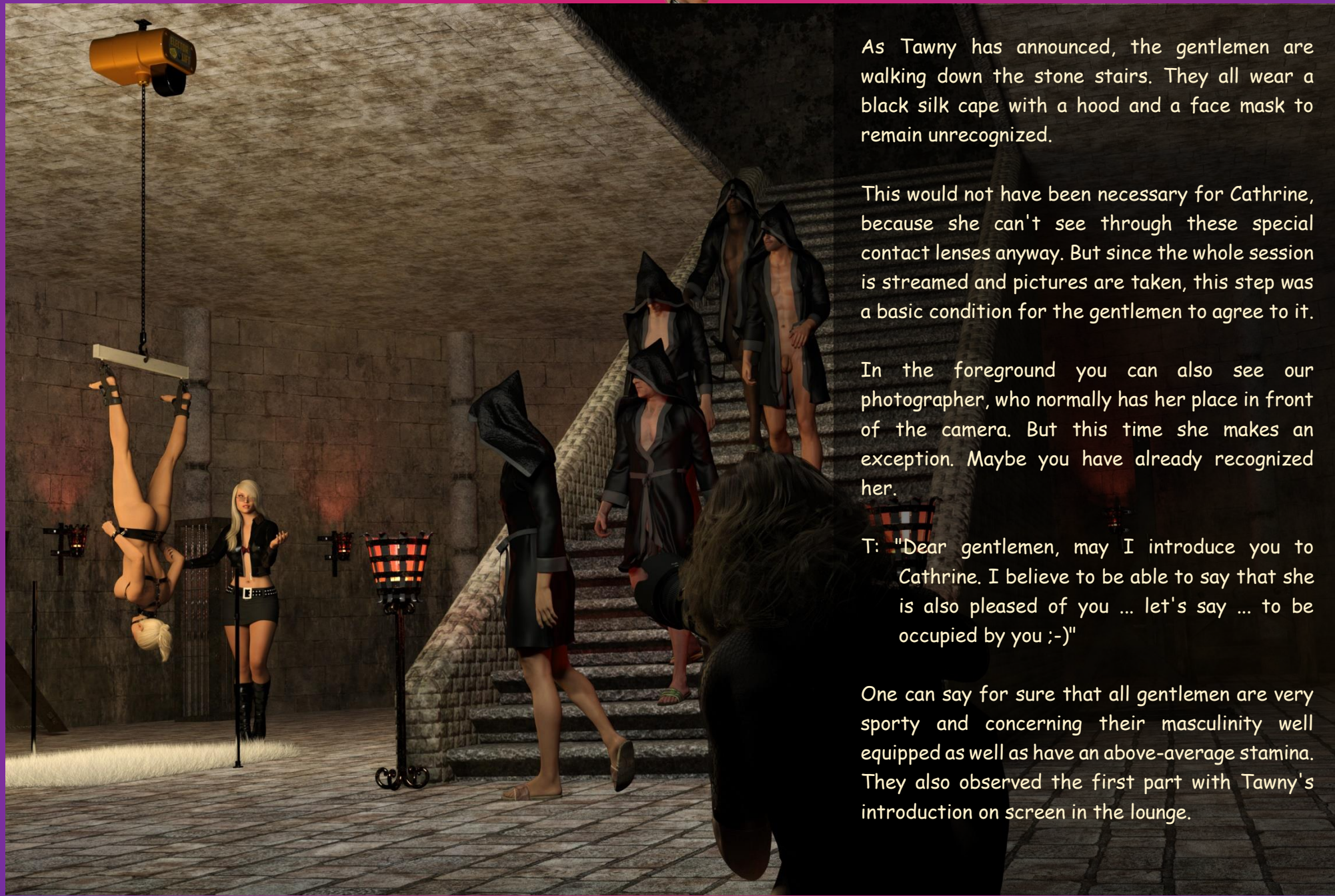
T: "Dear people, look at Cathrine. Isn't she wonderful? It's a pity that you can't feel her soft skin, which has to endure a lot today. Especially her voluntary helplessness is a circumstance that makes me totally tingly myself."

A squeak of the wooden door interrupts my flood of words and I quickly use the opportunity to have Cathrine for myself alone. I snuggle up closely to her and stroke her on all body parts.

T: "And now, unfortunately, I have to make room. I hear that the crowd is coming. And ... I can assure you that Cathrine's arousal seems already quite high. And Cathrine? Are you ready?"

Cathrine nods in excitement and I hear the steps coming closer.

T: "I wish you now much pleasure and a hot show. Enjoy it."



As Tawny has announced, the gentlemen are walking down the stone stairs. They all wear a black silk cape with a hood and a face mask to remain unrecognized.

This would not have been necessary for Cathrine, because she can't see through these special contact lenses anyway. But since the whole session is streamed and pictures are taken, this step was a basic condition for the gentlemen to agree to it.

In the foreground you can also see our photographer, who normally has her place in front of the camera. But this time she makes an exception. Maybe you have already recognized her.

T: "Dear gentlemen, may I introduce you to Cathrine. I believe to be able to say that she is also pleased of you ... let's say ... to be occupied by you ;-)"

One can say for sure that all gentlemen are very sporty and concerning their masculinity well equipped as well as have an above-average stamina. They also observed the first part with Tawny's introduction on screen in the lounge.



T: "Gentlemen, the first part is all about touching. Cathrine should float with your help in a cloud of arousal.

Please consider that she hasn't been allowed to come yet so I ask you to skip the crotch and not use your own tools yet. Otherwise stroke her on all possible body parts.

The tools, which I have prepared here at the table, are intended for the second part. I hope not to ask too much of you to hold back a little longer.

And to you dear Cathrine, I wish you a lot of pleasure and fun.

Gentlemen, I ask you to begin."

Tawny looks at the camera: "It would be mean if I would say now that the live broadcast is finished here, right? \*giggles\*

No, don't worry, you at the receivers, wherever you may be, should of course be able to follow everything and I wish you a lot of fun, too".

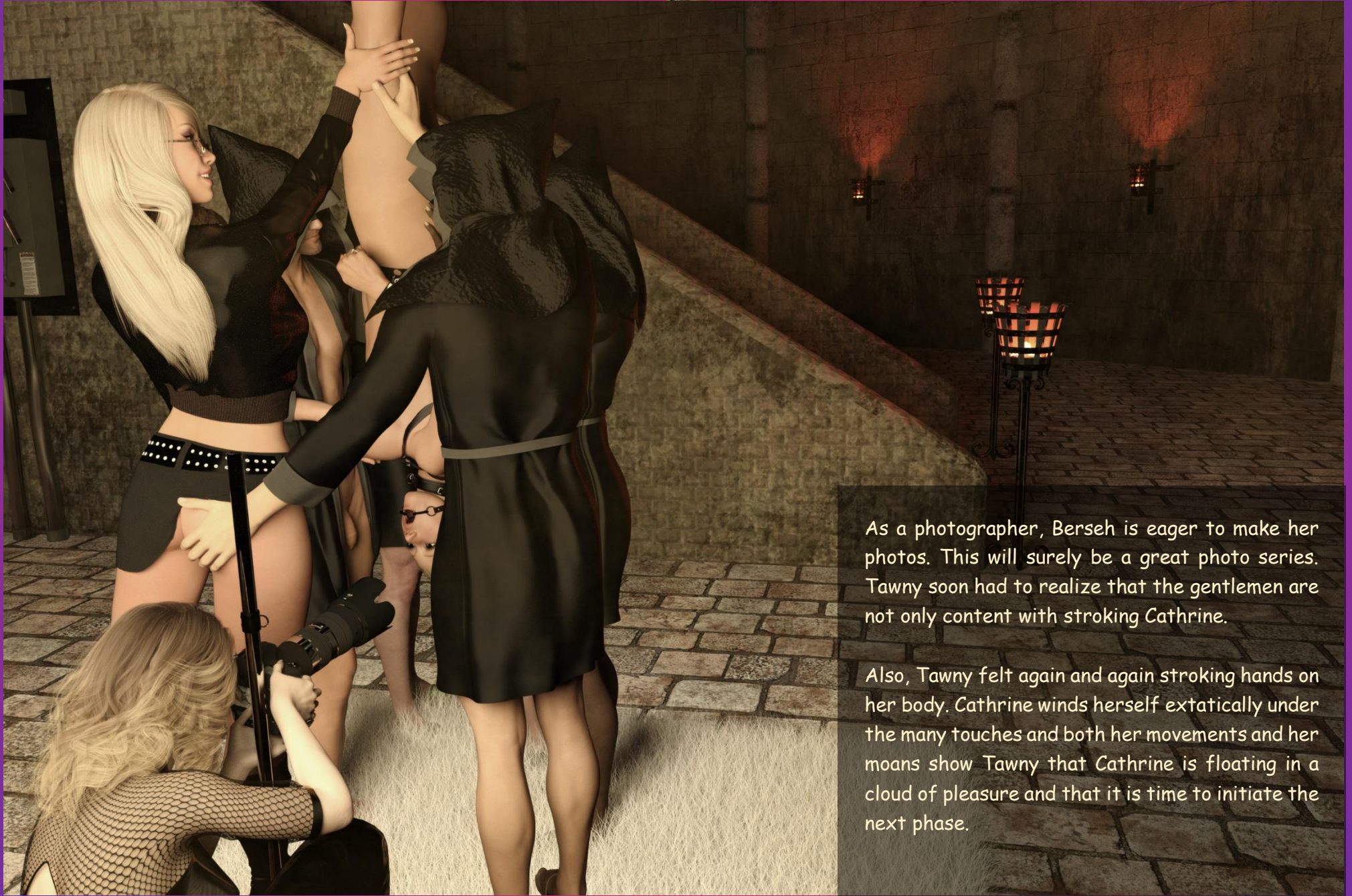


The gentlemen gather around Cathrine and Tawny joins them as well. Twelve hands glide over her body and massage and knead the helpless body at all imaginable places.

Soon Cathrine's arousal increases immensely and she visibly has a problem holding back her peak level. The gentlemen also keep to the agreements and omit her sensible part between her legs.

But Cathrine would also have come like this if she hadn't concentrated accordingly. You must not forget that Cathrine is completely in the dark at the moment. And also the overhead position only contributes more to perceive all touch sensations much more intensively.

Even the gentlemen visibly enjoy the touches on Cathrine's soft body and how she winds her way in their hands with pleasure. The excitement that this part of the session brings to the males cannot be overlooked either. Tawny should not let this part last too long because the more time passes, the more likely it is that one of the participants cannot hold back any longer.



As a photographer, Berseh is eager to make her photos. This will surely be a great photo series. Tawny soon had to realize that the gentlemen are not only content with stroking Cathrine.

Also, Tawny felt again and again stroking hands on her body. Cathrine winds herself extatically under the many touches and both her movements and her moans show Tawny that Cathrine is floating in a cloud of pleasure and that it is time to initiate the next phase.



T: "So, dear gentlemen. It's time for the next round. I'd like to ask you to take your preferred tools from the table while I prepare Cathrine."

Tawny detached the wrist-cuffs from Cathrine's belt and then removed the belt as well as the ring gag. Afterwards she fixed both hands to the bars to the left and right of her.

T: "Are you all right Cathrine?"

C: "Yes, Tawny. What awaits me now?"

T: "I would paraphrase it with Pain and Pleasure ... which means full action"

Tawny turns to the gentlemen.

T: "My dear ones, it's your turn again and I ask you to use all your tools including your innate ones. Furthermore, I just wanted to mention that Master André told me that he likes to see whip marks on Cathrine's body but I ask you to be careful not to hurt her. Striae and reddened skin are OK. So have fun."

Cathrine swallows hard. Tawny herself goes to the table and grabs the magic wand.





The game gets more and more intense and Cathrine's whip marks become more and more.

Lustful noises dominate the whole room.

The men change their positions again and again and also, I change the position and try to give Cathrine as much pleasure as possible with my magic wand.

Cathrine herself serves the gentlemen with her hands and mouth to their complete satisfaction.



T: "My dear gentlemen, may I ask you to finish up gradually and prepare for the next session in the lounge."

Little by little, after they had been relieved, the gentlemen desist from Cathrine and retreated to the lounge.

Tawny lowered the chain and slowly brought the trembling but obviously satisfied Cathrine back down to the ground.

The session could have last even longer, if there wasn't be the fact about gravity in connection with upside down positions.

So, this part of the session could only be done in a very limited time frame. But this tight timeframe was used and enjoyed by all participants in the best possible way.



After the gentlemen have retired to their lounge and Tawny has brought Cathrine back to the floor, Tawny gently provides a cooling balm on Cathrine's whip-marks.

T: "How are you, dear Cathrine?"

C: "May I ask to be properly fucked now, Mrs. Tawny? Oh...please...."

A smile, which Cathrine unfortunately cannot see because of her black contact lenses, plays around Tawny's lips.

T: "Dear Cathrine, I see you are really ready for the next challenge. And let me surprise you. But you can be sure that in this regard your wish will be more than just fulfilled in the next round."

Cathrine enjoys Tawny's treatment and her breath reveals that her arousal is still very high.



C: "Oh, Tawny, you're good as gold! Nobody ever took care of my marks during a session. I like the cooling creme but more I like your fingers touching me... but don't care, the burning pain of the whip marks are also an attraction for me, pushing my arousal"

T: "Good to know, dear Cathrine. ... but soon your arousal should be pushed even more by something else"

C: "I'm so much relay, darling!"

T: "But until then, we still have a little time and we should also give the gentlemen a little more time. In return, now you may do me a favor."

Tawny smiles at Cathrine's sweet face. Tawny slides forward and kneels over Cathrine's face. Cathrine immediately starts to spoil Tawny without much request.

Cathrine's tongue wanders between Tawny's bud to the cave and back again and again. She drives Tawny with her perfect tongue work to an orgasm that Tawny will never forget.



Cathrine has put her heart and soul into it and has given Tawny the greatest pleasure with her skills. Afterwards Tawny gives Cathrine and herself a little more cuddling time to come down again.

Tawny takes Cathrines hand and guides her around the corner, especially since Cathrine still wears her black contact lenses.

T: "There will be no more painful part in the next session, but your wish will be granted. However, you will be tied up again and you will be allowed to let the men over you in full helplessness."

Cathrine turns her head in Tawny's direction and nods to her with a silent smile.



They come around the corner and a strange looking frame is waiting for Cathrine.

This frame is designed in such a way that the body openings of the person who is clamped in it are offered to the men in the right height and in addition she is deprived of the possibility to escape from the men.

Cathrine will be left completely helpless and motionless to the men, who can use her as they wish. Cathrine surely has an idea what to expect but she cannot see it.

But Tawny explains to her what's in store for her and once again a smile is visible on Cathrine's face.



Tawny opens the fixation bars on the frame provided for Cathrine and helps her to lie down on this frame. Afterwards she is fixed in the frame with these brackets.

The freedom of movement of Cathrine is limited to a minimum. Her body openings are freely accessible for the men and Cathrine has no possibility to evade them from usage.

The brackets are all padded so that Cathrine can concentrate fully on meeting the men and is not distracted by pain in any part of the body.

After Cathrine is fixed, Tawny strokes her body.

T: "Are you lying well?"

Cathrine confirms with a nod and a smile on her lips.



C: "When Master offers me to other men I usually have to lay on my back, with my legs spread wide. For that my pussy is used mostly and my mouth. This position is a nice invitation to my backdoor, isn't it, Mistress?"

T: "Dear Cathrine, you are right. It would be a nice invitation to your backdoor, but I have something different in mind. Let me surprise you"

No sooner said than done and Tawny takes a metal hook with a chain in her hand and fixes Cathrine's ponytail over the chain with the hook at her back entrance.

Thus, her head is tilted upwards and presents her sweet mouth at the right height.

The back entrance is now unfortunately occupied by the hook, but the other entrance is now wonderfully exposed for use.



The transition from the last session to this one has taken quite a long time and the greater Cathrine's desire is, to finally get her needs satisfied.

But fortunately, immediately after Tawny has finished preparing Cathrine, the men are already on their way.

The break was also necessary for the men to recover sufficiently and gather energy for this session.

Cathrine is bound completely motionless in her frame and offers her body orifices to the men who are now again craving for it.

Tawny gently caresses Cathrine's bottom and feels this expectant trembling.

Berseh takes a few more snapshots. So to speak for the before/after comparison ;-)



The freshly starched men surround Cathrine and start with their actions immediately. This gives Tawny some time to take care of Berseh.

Each of the men uses all available possibilities to relieve themselves on Cathrine several times.

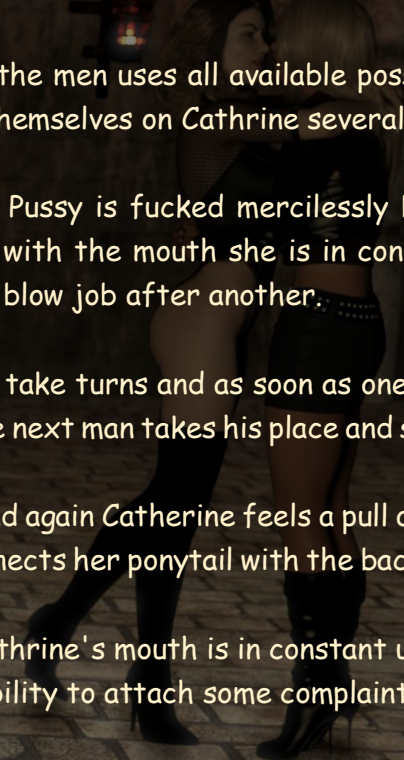
Cathrine Pussy is fucked mercilessly by the men and also with the mouth she is in continuous use with one blow job after another.

The men take turns and as soon as one of them is done, the next man takes his place and starts over.

Again, and again Catherine feels a pull on the chain that connects her ponytail with the back entrance.

Since Cathrine's mouth is in constant use, she has no possibility to attach some complaints.

She is extradited completely helpless and motionless to the men.







For hours Cathrine was worked on by the men. Only when all the powder was shot, the men left her and retreated to the recreation room.

As soon as the men had left the hall, Tawny freed Cathrine and led her into the anteroom.

Visibly weakened, Cathrine gladly accepts Tawny's support in going outside.

T: "Dear Cathrine, how do you feel?"

C: "My knees are week and my pussy is sore, honey. The traces of the whip are burning like fire but it's a good feeling anyway.

You and your boys gave me quite an intense time, honey. Thank you. Love you for that!"



After Cathrine has refreshed and cleaned herself a bit, she sits down on the bench in the anteroom together with Tawny.

T: "What I would like to know, what excites you when you are whipped? Is it the pain itself, or is it the fact of being helplessly exposed to the inevitable pain, or is it something completely different?"

C: "Not that easy to explain, Tawny. It's kinda mix. Ambivalently, I would say. The situation itself, to be naked, defenseless, available.

The pain of the whiplashes, when they hit my skin is pure burning fire. Pain remains to be pain of course. But in context with the situation my brain may be able to convert this pain into lust.

You know what I mean? Master André uses to call that >the dark lust<"

T: "Yes, dear Cathrine. I know what you mean, and I can understand it very well."





T: "How did you look at the session afterwards, how did you feel and what excited you the most?"

C: "To be presented to strangers naked is a turn-on every single time. The thing with the black lenses was new for me, I'm used to be simply blindfolded.

But it was good, I quickly could enjoy it. To be whipped is a special thing always, as described. I am pretty masochistic for sure.

And to be given to men to be just used, reduced to a cunt and a mouth is also a part of this ambivalence of the dark lust. I came into my flow and I had some orgasms, Tawny."

T: "May I come back to you if I'm planning another session?"

C: "At any time, Tawny. I'm yours...."

THE END